

Nothing to Give but My Heart Chapter 1250 – 1259

Chapter 1250

Victor Han suddenly kissed.

The world is silent and everything is silent.

Only the heartbeat that throbbed with emotion was left.

Jessica felt that her heart was about to jump out of her chest, bumping around like a small deer, her hand being pulled high above her head, but her fingertips couldn't help shaking.

Obviously... it's obviously that she used her bold words to provoke him.

Now it is too late to be afraid, but Jessica is afraid of fear, but there is no regret.

Probably because of the medicinal properties, Victor Han's thin lips were so hot that it almost burned Jessica. She was a little nervous at first, and finally closed her eyes gradually under Victor Han's guidance.

His kisses burned like fire on Jessica's lips, forehead, nose, chin, neck...

Getting better.

The heat spread from the neck to the shoulders.

Just when Jessica thought that everything would happen naturally and develop smoothly, her body suddenly lightened, and all her touch and temperature disappeared. She just opened her eyes and saw Victor Han pull a quilt on her body.

“??”

Jessica didn't know what was going on, so she looked at him in amazement.

“This, what is this for?”

Victor Han glanced at her and saw that her eyebrows were silky, her lips were stained, and the traces of her own print were left on her white neck, and she was particularly upset.

Obviously, she restrained her well before, but because of her short words and small actions, she was destroyed.

Victor Han stared at her for a long time, his thin lips pressed tightly into a straight line, and he could see that he had endured extremely hard.

“Silly girl, not yet.”

Can't? What do you mean? Jessica didn't understand, but seeing what Victor Han meant, it was obvious that she would not continue. She subconsciously wanted to open the quilt, but Victor Han seemed to have foreseen it in advance, and directly rolled her up with the quilt. Rolled into strips.

Jessica: “...”

“Stay here, I'll requisition the bathroom tonight.”

After speaking, Victor Han got up and left, leaving Jessica alone in a daze for a long time. When she recovered, she had heard the bathroom door slam shut and dropped the lock by the way.

At this time, she finally realized something. She wanted to get up, but she was caught in the quilt. There was no way, Jessica could only roll a circle to get out of the quilt.

She hurriedly rushed towards the bathroom, and after walking two steps, she realized that her jacket had been pushed up, and even the buttons of her bodice had been untied.

Thinking of what happened just now, Jessica blushed and hurriedly tidied up her appearance before walking to the bathroom.

Going to twist the doorknob, it was locked, and there was a splash of water in the bathroom.

Jessica patted the door and shouted: "You come out, I said I would, what you care about? I don't care about me as a girl, you are a big man, are you just like that? Victor Han, you open the door!"

Only the sound of water responded to her.

Jessica was so angry, her face was pink, she was ashamed but angrier.

Obviously it was halfway through, but she suddenly stopped, preferring to run to the bathroom to take a bath, saying something is not right now.

Although she has never eaten pork, she has seen pigs run somehow.

At that time, she was still able to move freely.

Thinking of him suffering from cold water in it, Jessica's heart also picked up, she cried and patted the door panel.

"You open the door, speak, you answer my question, why on earth is it not working now? I don't mind at all, you care so much... Is it because you have some unspeakable addiction..."

Speaking of the back, the little girl's voice still had a faint cry.

Suddenly, the sound of water in the bathroom stopped.

Jessica was anxious just now, and tears fell. She patted the door and was about to speak, but the bathroom door was opened.

As soon as the door opened, Jessica rushed forward to hug Victor Han regardless.

Before Victor Han had time to dry the water drops on his body, the little girl plunged into his arms like this, leaving him at a loss.

Jessica hugged him, saw that his hands raised his head again, and hugged him with the greatest strength, while muffled: "Victor Han, if you dare to push me away tonight, I will leave this room immediately. Wait to regret it!"

Victor Han's hand that was raised in the air stopped like this. After a long while, the big palm fell on the top of her hair, gently covering it and rubbing it.

"You know to threaten me." His voice was hoarse, with a look of helplessness and deep exhaustion, "Where can you go in the middle of the night?"

Jessica snorted and muttered: "You care where I go. If you don't want me, then it doesn't matter where I go."

The voice above his head became even more helpless, “Who doesn’t want you anymore? What are you thinking about all day?”

“If you wanted me, you wouldn’t push me away at that time, and ignore me.” Jessica said, raising her head and looking up at Victor Han with her small face, “You tell the truth, you are there any hidden disease?”

“...” Victor Han twitched his eyebrows and looked at his little girl speechlessly.

He just felt that she would be wronged in this situation, but she was able to make up for a big drama, even thinking about the hidden illness, Victor Han stretched out his hand and squeezed the little girl’s cheek heavily.

“What nonsense? Just hope your boyfriend has a hidden illness?”

The little girl’s cheek was pinched and it hurt a bit. She wrinkled her nose subconsciously and said, “If there is no hidden disease, why don’t you continue?”

“You girl is really...”

With a helpless sigh, Victor Han leaned over and hugged her thin shoulders, with a deep sense of powerlessness in his tone.

“The name is bad, and I didn’t get the certificate. How can I go on the road?”

Ok?

Jessica didn’t understand at first, but after thinking about it, she understood what he meant. She flushed and suddenly said something astonishing.

“Hey, does this... mean to propose to me?”

“...” Victor Han laughed, the little girl’s thoughts were different from those of ordinary people, but he did have that meaning. He is not a person who is easily emotional. Once he chooses, he will not change. Otherwise, he would not have been inactive at first, and his emotions would not be under his own control. He also did it when he decided to be with her. Decided.

After Jessica asked, she realized what a stupid question she had asked. She just said casually and didn’t mean to propose to her, but she unexpectedly got it wrong.

What a shame, what a shame! !

Jessica bit her lower lip, “Yes, I’m sorry... I just got it wrong, I...”

“Little idiot, how can this be considered a marriage proposal?” Victor Han squeezed the back of her neck, her voice still muffled. He has only loved such a little girl in his life. If he proposes at this time and place, don’t he want her to be wronged? How important a marriage proposal is, at least it also requires a grand ceremony and careful preparation.

Chapter 1251

His original intention was this.

But Jessica heard in her ears, but thought differently.

From her perspective, Victor Han denied that this was a marriage proposal. Although this is an oolong, it is impossible for the two talents to reach the point of a marriage proposal as long as they have been together, but Jessica still feels a little sad.

“Don’t worry about you, I didn’t think too much. I was just talking nonsense. I...” Jessica took a deep breath, lowered his head a little dejected, and said in a low voice: “Then, you really don’t need it. Can I help you?”

“Actually...” She raised her white face, her blushing face: “Even if we are not married in the future, but at this moment, I am willing.”

When she said this to him, her eyes were wet and she saw people’s psyche, even if there was no medicine, she would have thoughts about her.

What’s more, Victor Han, who is currently Chinese medicine?

If he could, he didn’t want to bear it.

However, he hasn’t lost his mind yet, how could he start with his beloved woman at this time?

Thinking of this, Victor Han once again stretched out his hand and rubbed her head for nothing. “It’s not okay if you want to. It’s the girl who suffers from this kind of thing. You can’t be like this anytime and anywhere in the future, you know?”

Jessica bit her lower lip, pitifully.

“Then what do you do? It’s a long night, can you bear it?” She looked behind him, “And taking a cold bath all night is not good for your body.”

“Then don’t rush, I won’t sleep tonight, you go take a bath, and then rest early.”

Jessica still wanted to refuse, but was pushed to the bathroom by Victor Han. She was so wronged, she leaned on the sink and sighed. She could say everything, Victor Han still restrained. Jessica knew that she would do it tonight. No matter what, Victor Han couldn’t have any thoughts anymore, so he sighed and went to take a bath resigning.

After taking a shower, Jessica found that she had no clothes, so she came out with a bath towel. The room was quiet, without seeing Victor Han’s figure.

Jessica searched for a while and found that Victor Han was blowing a cold wind on the balcony.

Well, I'd rather blow the cold wind than touch her, it's a dead ice block that doesn't understand style.

Jessica went back to the room depressed, still feeling distressed, and finally couldn't help taking her mobile phone and starting surfing the Internet.

She registered a private account, then went to the emotional forum to post, and talked about what happened tonight. A bunch of people who didn't sleep late at night actively participated in the discussion.

2L little friend: My God, there are still men who can restrain themselves from touching women with Chinese medicine? I thought this species was extinct, oh no... I guess it never existed. After all, most men react easily without medicine. You can't stand it anymore. People can't stand it if you use medicine. I won't touch you... Sister, you are a boyfriend, I'm afraid it's not too good...

3L little friend: Chagua, a mass passerby who doesn't know the truth, but since ancient times the truth has been revealed on the second floor, maybe the second floor was so deadly guessed???

4L little friend: upstairs +10086

5L little friend: You can't talk too much, can't you, who knows before we are officially together? But after the host's description, I feel that this man is very good, not to mention whether he can do it or not. He can still defend himself at this time. It can be seen how strong this man's willpower and mental power are. This kind of person treats himself The constraints are also very strict, and in real life he must be a successful person.

Little friend 6L: I think what the fifth floor said is quite reasonable. There are still very good people in this world, but we have never seen him before, but we can't deny his existence just because we haven't seen it. The original poster, I want to give you a suggestion. He is reluctant to make you wronged at this time. Then you can take the initiative. For example... slap him or something. At this moment, this man should have the weakest defense. Time, if you like him, not at this time, when will you stay???

Little friend 7L: Don't ask, just ask.

Little friend 8L: Sister, where did your boyfriend find him? With such great self-control ability, what kind of department does he cultivate? Are there any brothers and sisters 9b5e8558, introduction?

Seeing these replies, Jessica scratched her head.

What's the mess? It feels better not to ask them.

However, Jessica noticed one of the responses, which was the one that made her proactively tease Victor Han.

This juncture is when Victor Han's defense is the weakest.

Jessica felt that she was greatly encouraged by these words.

Victor Han thinks that she will suffer because she is a girl, and the two of them have not obtained the certificate, so they can't be with her casually, should they be afraid of not being responsible? But for Jessica, it's completely different.

She herself was very sure that he was indispensable in this life.

Even if Victor Han did not marry her in the end, she would never marry anyone else. So when she slept with him at this time, she made her own money.

Thinking about it, someone replied to the post.

9L little friend: I will ask you if you want to sleep with him! Is it a woman? If it's a woman, just fuck him! ! Don't persuade.

The tone of such lofty ambition really made Jessica shiver with the hand holding the phone, this building is simply too open, but...she actually thinks that the statement on this building is quite...in line with what she is thinking now.

Fuck him!

Regardless of whether he has Chinese medicine, wouldn't it be better to have Chinese medicine? Without the ability to resist, you can easily ignite a spark!

Thinking of this, the corners of Jessica's lips slowly raised a smile.

How about...she try?

Anyway, she just finished the shower now, and she is not dirty.

After making up her mind, Jessica put the phone on the bed, and then tiptoed towards the balcony.

10L little friend: Why did the original poster have no response at all? Shouldn't this kind of thing be online waiting, the kind that is urgent? Didn't even have a sound? Did something happen?

11L little friend: The upstairs is really dirty, the identification is complete.

Little friend 12L: Maybe the 10th floor has said the truth. It has been 10 minutes since the posting just now, and the host hasn't responded or responded. I think...tsk tusk.

The row downstairs neatly began to tut.

Jessica didn't know what her post had become, because she was determined to tease Victor Han.

Chairs were placed on the balcony, and the sea breeze was blowing in. Jessica was surrounded by a bath towel. When she went out, she felt that the wind was quite cold, her white shoulders shrank subconsciously, and she quickly moved forward. Victor Han walked over.

The man sitting in the chair had a handsome face, but at the moment he closed his eyes tightly, and beads of sweat rolled from his forehead and neck.

Suddenly, there was a faint fragrance lingering in his nose. Victor Han noticed something. As soon as he opened his eyes, a figure plunged into his arms and sat on his thigh.

Chapter 1252

Jessica rushed forward with all her strength.

She swung around and sat on Victor Han's body, and her weak and boneless hands wrapped his arms around his neck at the same time.

A flash of astonishment flashed across Victor Han's handsome face, Meifeng frowned quickly, and his body reflexively held Jessica's thin arms, with a cold voice: "What do you want to do?"

Jessica didn't speak, just clasped her neck and moved her body close to him.

Since she has made up her mind, she won't shrink back at this time. In order to avoid losing her courage, Jessica planned not to say anything to Victor Han, and he didn't explain it directly!

Recklessly she hugged his neck and arched herself to kiss his thin lips.

The little girl in front of him has just finished taking a shower, and she still has the fragrance of bathing that seems like nothing on her body. That's fine. She hasn't put on clothes yet, only wears a bath towel, such as bath towels, when she doesn't go to it. It's naturally strong, but now that the little girl twists her body like this, how can the bath towel be fastened? During the action, her bath towel has a tendency to loosen.

Victor was afraid that the bath towel would fall, so he could only hold the girl's waist with one hand, and wanted to re-tie the bath towel for her with the other, but the little girl didn't care about it, and Victor Han could only avoid it.

As soon as he avoided her, Jessica only kissed his chin. She was a little dissatisfied, but she was not discouraged by this. Instead, she continued to move her chin up, and her arm around his neck went down to touch him. The hard chest.

The color of Victor Han's eyebrows changed, and she quickly caught her moving little hand.

"What?" He asked again, but this time there was no chill in his tone, only anxiety and panting.

The little girl's wet eyes blinked at him lightly, still silent, and after a while she came up again, Han Chi put her hand around her waist to prevent her from approaching, "Stop making trouble."

If the trouble goes on, something will really happen.

He restrained so hard, so that he didn't do anything to her at this juncture.

Unexpectedly, she actually came to fan the flames by herself, which really made him... helpless.

Jessica struggled forward, but Victor Han's hand locked her tightly like a chain, preventing her from stepping forward, Jessica red eyes, weakly said: "You hurt my waist... "

Hearing, Victor Han was taken aback, and then the strength in his hands weakened a bit.

When it was too late, the little girl took advantage of this somewhat weakened strength and directly ran into him and kissed him.

Victor Han's pupils tightened for a while, feeling that the girl's bath towel seemed to be falling down, he frowned fiercely and pulled the bath towel for her.

And here, Jessica has kissed him smoothly, and she feels a little proud. If it is normal, she will definitely be nervous about her bath towel problem, but now she wants to get him, so she doesn't bother to care about bath towels!

Unexpectedly, Victor Han thought about it for her, so she let her pick up a bargain.

Jessica lightly pecked at her lips, muttering: "This is the balcony. If you don't hold me tighter, then I might be seen by others..."

After speaking, the little girl kept drilling into his arms.

Victor Han: "..."

The cold sweat on his forehead was obviously more than before, and there were a few more blue veins. He hugged the little girl in his arms, then turned around and hid the little girl in his arms, while his broad back faced him. Looking outside.

This time, she was hidden tightly.

Jessica proactively kissed his ear, then leaned against his ear and said something, blowing in by the way.

Because he was sitting on his lap, Jessica could clearly feel his physical condition.

The surprise in her eyes couldn't be hidden at all, she pursed her lips and laughed secretly.

Victor Han's breath became rough.

"Knowing that this is a balcony, so presumptuous?"

He squeezed her chin and forced her to raise her head, eyes deep, like a dark and silent night.

Jessica pursed her red lips, cheeky: "I'm so presumptuous, what do you want?"

"Have you thought about it? In such a place, under such a situation, do you regret it?"

Jessica shook her head vigorously, for fear that he would not believe the same, raised her hand to swear: "I don't regret it, if I say half a lie, let me...uh..."

Victor Han leaned over and grabbed her lips.

The world is silent.

One second, two seconds...

One minute later, Jessica's hands crawled on Victor Han's back, and she was beaten up and hugged, entered the room, and was placed on the soft quilt.

Bar...

The light was turned off, and the surroundings plunged into darkness.

Jessica felt that the man's breath was very hot, so he gasped and asked her.

"Last chance, if I regret now, I still have time..."

Jessica bit her lower lip, and after a long time of silence, she slowly said, "I like you, I like you very much... I like the kind of people who will never like other people except you in this life. I don't care about you. I think, but I know that I will not regret it."

"I didn't put you to sleep, I might regret it."

Jessica only said this sentence in her heart.

She was bold and bold, but she still didn't dare to say it directly at this time.

"Silly girl..." In the darkness, the senses became clear. Victor Han stroked her cheek lightly, dropped a soft kiss on her forehead, and then leaned against her ear with a hoarse voice: "Me too I like you..."

What?

Before Jessica could react to what the other party had said, her lips were gripped severely, and then there was no chance for her to think about it, because Victor Han had no intention of restraining her.

Soon, it became Victor Han's home court, and she could only bear it.

In this scene, Jessica can be said to have completely lost the ability to think, even...action...

He doesn't know how long it took, when the sky was white, Victor Han picked up the almost dizzy little girl and went to the bathroom to take a bath.

Jessica's throat was already split, but the hot water washed away three points of exhaustion from her body.

She opened her eyes, her eyelashes trembled lightly, her face turned red when she looked at Victor Han who was close at hand.

She really... succeeded...

The most glorious moment in life was when she... finally fell asleep with her male god! !

Jessica wanted to scream in her heart, but she was really tired, she closed her eyes soon, and didn't know how she got back to bed in the end.

Only know that when she woke up the next day, it was already two o'clock in the afternoon.

But she was so hungry that her chest was pressed against her back, her legs trembled, and she had no strength at all.

Jessica lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling seriously thinking for a minute, then took out the phone and texted Stella.

Stella was playing with Xiaodou Sprouts, when she suddenly saw the message from Jessica, she almost choked on her saliva.

“Cough cough cough...”

She flushed and looked at the message sent by Jessica.

This girl is really... why should I tell her everything?

Chapter 1253

After the shock, Stella smiled faintly again. This girl... really is more vigorous than she thought.

She still remembers, a long, long time ago, Jessica was still telling herself that she must sleep until Victor Han.

And it's the kind of overlord's hard bow.

Now she finally got what she wanted to put people to sleep, but she didn't know... was it true that the overlord had to bow.

Stella really didn't have the embarrassment to ask this kind of more private topic, and it was also related to her brother, although she was quite curious.

Thinking about it, Jessica sent another message.

“Stella, why don't you speak?”

Uh... Stella was holding the phone, her expression a bit speechless.

Does she want to... say something?

After thinking about it, Stella could only type back a sentence.

“Congratulations.”

When she saw these two words, Jessica was so happy, she couldn't help rolling twice on the bed when she was excited.

“It's okay not to roll, and when you roll, the whole body is sore again.”

Although Stella is Victor Han's younger sister, Jessica has only her as a good sister. She couldn't help but want to share it when something like this happened.

Now that she got her congratulations, she was naturally too happy.

Jessica calmed down, bit her lower lip, and couldn't help typing to ask Stella again.

“When you used to be with Mr. Walter, did it hurt the first time?”

Stella:

She was a little bit dumbfounded, this girl really dared to ask and say anything. But after thinking about it carefully, she is such a good sister herself, she must be suffocated right now. Who else can she talk to without asking herself?

Thinking about this, Stella could understand her instantly.

But being mentioned by her, Stella's thoughts followed.

To say that her first time was really a bit tragic.

She didn't know who that person was at the time, and she just divorced Ben Lin that day, and later packed up her things that night and left. Then it rained heavily, her clothes were soaked, and she was almost hit by someone give...

Thinking of this, Stella was a little angry.

Walter, this dog thing!

“What did he say at the time, since you delivered it yourself, don't blame me???”

Although she also experienced a heart-abuse experience at the time, she and Walter finally achieved a positive result, so looking back now, she feels that Walter is simply a dog!

If a woman came here at random, wouldn't he take the picture correctly?

Thinking of this, Stella bit her lower lip and started typing.

“It hurts, and it doesn't feel good at all.”

Seeing this reply, Jessica recalled Stella's first time and realized that it should have been an unpleasant experience, so she quickly changed the subject.

“Stella, I said I want to sleep with your brother, and now I really fall asleep, am I very good~”

“I also added an emoticon pack that I am very good and begs for praise.”

Stella poked into the emoji package for a long time, and chose a powerful emoji and sent it to her.

Then the two chatted casually. Walter came back. As soon as he entered the house, he saw her looking at her mobile phone. He followed the usual practice. After the meeting, he would hug her first, and then he would kiss her by the jaw. .

Stella originally wanted to obey, but thinking of what happened just now, she pushed Walter away awkwardly.

She had never pushed him away. At this moment, Walter was suddenly pushed away, and the whole person was taken aback for a while, standing still.

Two seconds later, his dark eyes fell on her side face, and he asked with a good temper: "What's the matter?"

Stella didn't bother to pay attention to him, took the phone and picked up the small bean sprouts, scratching the small bean sprouts chin by her, the strength on her hand was very light, and the small bean sprout was giggled by her.

Seeing this, Walter walked over again. Who knew that Stella saw him coming and turned around and went out directly holding the small bean sprouts?

He was left standing alone, full of question marks.

Could it be that he came back late from the meeting today? So she is angry with herself?

Thinking of this, Walter walked on his long legs and followed up.

Stella hugged the small bean sprouts around in the Haijiang Villa, wandering around, the small bean sprouts opened her eyes and looked around in a novel way, and then suddenly squeaked and giggled.

“Little ancestor, don’t laugh like this anymore.” Stella squeezed her soft little cheek helplessly, and pointed her index finger on the little girl’s pink nose: “If you continue to laugh like this, I will think I have given birth to a little fool of.”

“Cuckl...” Little Bean Sprout couldn’t understand what she was talking about, but Stella’s actions made her laugh again.

“Hey.” Stella could only sigh.

“What’s going on, I always feel that the IQ of Xiaodou Sprout is not as high as that of Levi, but she still loves it.”

When the girl was hugged, she was softer than a boy, so cute.

Stella lowered her head, kissed Xiaodou Sprout’s forehead, and finally stretched her clothes, “Let’s go to play elsewhere and ignore your bad daddy today.”

As soon as the voice fell, there was a helpless voice behind him.

“Why am I a bad daddy?”

Stella paused, then glanced behind him.

She doesn’t know when Walter actually stood behind her, Stella was a bit speechless, did he follow her all the way?

Stella gave him an angry look, not wanting to answer her words, holding the small bean sprouts and going away.

Seeing this, Walter narrowed his eyes slightly, and stopped her with a quick step, and circled her in his arms, “What’s the matter? I lost my temper since I came back. I made you unhappy?”

Loose the temper? Stella's eyes widened: "Who lost his temper?"

She just didn't talk to him, how could she lose her temper?

"Then tell me what's wrong first, am I coming back late? Huh?" Walter wanted to stretch out her hand to pinch her face, but was avoided by Stella, "Don't touch me."

Her tone was a bit cold, and her face was not warm, as if she was really angry.

Seeing her attitude, the expression on Walter's face also became serious.

"What happened?"

Why did he go out for a meeting, and his little wife was angry with him when he came back? Don't hug or kiss, don't touch...

"It's nothing." Stella also realized that her reaction was a bit overwhelming, and it was all the past. It was meaningless for her to rewrite the old love story, but she felt a little awkward when she thought of it.

"I just don't want to talk for the time being. I just want to spend a while with the bean sprouts. Go ahead and do your job."

After speaking, Stella left him and left by herself.

Walter stood there, thinking for a long time, but couldn't figure out why she suddenly became so cold towards him?

He did not return to the study, but followed Stella all the time.

She was behaving normally along the way, and she was amused with the bean sprouts all the way, as if there was nothing wrong with it, what happened?

Walter couldn't figure it out, but Stella didn't want to ignore him for the time being, he could only follow along all the way.

Chapter 1254

Until the end, Walter couldn't help it anymore, and directly stepped forward to take the small bean sprouts in her arms.

At first Stella refused, but Walter often held small bean sprouts, so when Walter stretched out his hand to hug her, Xiao bean sprout actually chuckled and stretched out a small fist towards Walter. .

Stella, who wants to take the small bean sprouts as his own: "..."

"Is this still her own? I don't want my mother when I see Daddy!"

Don't you always say that the mother is the child who depends most on?

Although it was awkward, since Xiao Bean Sprout wanted to let her daddy hug, Stella naturally did not refuse, letting Walter hug the small bean sprout.

"Then you hold it, I'll go back to the house for a break."

After speaking, Stella turned around to leave, but Walter's wrist was firmly clasped.

"You haven't told me what happened."

Walter easily held the small bean sprouts with one hand.

From the beginning, he didn't know what position to hold the small bean sprouts, and it took a long time to hold the small bean sprouts uncomfortably even when he was cautiously holding the small bean sprouts.

Walter now can be said to be a super dad.

As long as Walter was there, Stella didn't need to do anything at all.

When he held his hand, Stella pursed her red lips, not knowing what to say, after all, things like turning over old accounts didn't seem to be her style of doing things.

The words spoken are even stingier.

So what does she want to say? But not to mention that my heart is depressed, so she can only say sullenly.

Hearing, Walter smiled helplessly in an instant, his voice was low, his tongue was lowered on his posterior molars, and his tone fell a few degrees.

"Is it still called? I will show my face when I come back. If you don't let me kiss, you don't want me to follow you. I just came back after the meeting. I don't know what happened in this house or whether it was unpleasant thing?"

Stella frowned and looked at him seriously.

"So you mean, you are tired after the meeting, but you see that I am still making trouble?"

Walter: "..."

He felt that today's Stella was a little unreasonable. He always picked his thorns when speaking. He was stunned for a long time and said, "You know I didn't mean that."

Stella: "Then what do you mean?"

This matter, in fact, as long as Walter does not follow her, Stella will naturally adjust it at night, but when she was depressed, he was hitting the knife, and said this. Then, Stella didn't lose her emotions, so she snapped at him, and the atmosphere between the two became tense.

The atmosphere collapsed, and Walter didn't notice it.

He fixedly looked at Stella, the little bean sprouts in his arms seemed to feel something, and he stopped smiling, he opened a pair of big Shui Lingling eyes, spinning around, looking at her father and mother. Mum.

Stella realized it too, she grabbed her mind and lowered her eyes.

"Sorry, I'm not in a good mood today."

After speaking, she was about to turn around and continue to leave.

How could Walter let her go?

Originally, the two had not settled, and in such a tense situation, if she left alone at this moment, she might be thinking wildly.

So he pulled Stella into his arms with a hard effort.

Unexpectedly, Stella bumped her forehead into his chest, and when he raised his eyes, he met the innocent and curious eyes of the small bean sprout in his arms.

“Are you crazy?”

After reacting, Stella scolded him, “Just pull me over like this. What if I don’t control well and I hit the small bean sprouts?”

“will not.”

“I will control my strength, and I will never let the two of you suffer any harm.”

Stella was startled and looked up at him.

Walter pursed his thin lips, with a serious expression on his handsome face, he looked at her seriously, “Tell me, what happened.”

After speaking, Walter slightly leaned over, gently pressing her beautiful forehead, the two noses touched each other, breathing together.

“Ok?”

In such a gentle treatment, no matter how angry Stella was, he would put it out.

She bit her lower lip and whispered, “Speak out...you might laugh at me.”

Obviously the two have experienced so much, Stella is also the mother of the two children, but in front of Walter, she still can’t help it. The earth became a sensitive and sensitive girl.

Thirst, hope to care, thirsty, hope that someone will collect her and save it carefully to prevent her from being shocked and suffering.

This person, of course, is Walter.

“Between us, what can’t you say?” Walter gently bumped her forehead, and his tone suddenly became a little harsher: “Say it quickly.”

Stella pursed her lips, dissatisfied: “Are you murdering me?”

“Yeah.” Walter’s face was deep, and his eyes were dark: “If you don’t say anything, I will not only kill you, but also bully you.”

“What?”

“Like this...”

Walter suddenly bit his lips, Stella didn’t react for a while, stood there blankly, looking at Walter’s eyes, it was obvious that she saw a faint smile and affection in his eyes. .

He stepped back half an inch, squinting, “If you don’t say anything, you will bully to the end.”

Stella: “...”

After a few seconds, she reached out and touched her lips, spitting at him: “Where is the hooliganism? Little bean sprouts...still here.”

How could he kiss himself in front of a child! Bastard!

“So what, anyway, she is still young and doesn’t understand anything.”

After speaking, Walter directly hugged her waist with a big hand, pulling her towards himself, against herself.

“Say it?”

Stella shook her head, "I still don't say...well..."

Before she could finish her words, Walter bent over and bit her again.

But this time, it's not as simple as it was just now. Just now Walter made it clear that he was just teaching her a little lesson, which is equivalent to an appetizer, and now...

Is the beginning.

He bit her lip lightly, turned toss and turned, prying away her shell teeth fiercely.

Just now Stella was still thinking about what happened before, and now she was so messed up by him, thinking of pushing him hard, but Walter's strength was too great, even if he held her with one hand, She couldn't push him away.

Time passed by every minute.

He doesn't know how long it took, Walter finally let go of her.

"Say it now?" he asked.

Stella dare not say it?

If she didn't say anything, Walter would have to hold her and kiss again in front of the little bean sprouts.

She stared, and then she awkwardly said her thoughts.

After Walter knew why she was angry, he was startled, and then a large smile of joy appeared in his eyes.

“You hang me for a long time because of this?”

Chapter 1255

Hearing, Stella couldn't help but raise her eyes and stare at him.

“Why, listening to your tone, it seems that this matter is not very important?”

“How could it be unimportant?” Walter raised his hand to wipe the corners of her lips, and his voice became softer: “I thought you blamed me for coming back late, so I didn't want to talk to me.”

Stella: “...”

How is this possible with ?

In order to accompany Xiaodou Ya and her, Walter hardly took care of the company's affairs, but the company was his after all, so he would still go to some particularly important occasions.

For a large-scale meeting like today, it was almost a full day meeting. Stella had worked in the company before and naturally knew how important it was.

How could she blame him for being late?

“You actually think of me as such an unviable woman.”

It's over.

Walter didn't dare to talk nonsense and changed his words.

“No, it's me who thinks I'm back late, so I make you angry and should be punished.”

“Don’t break the subject!”

Break the topic?

In fact, he was deeply impressed by what happened back then.

But he knew that fate made them meet, and if Walter had no Chinese medicine that night, he might not have met her.

And if Stella hadn’t divorced her ex-husband, he wouldn’t have walked on the road with no people.

“Why don’t you speak?” Stella stared at him suspiciously, “What are you thinking?”

“I was thinking...” Walter’s tone paused for a while, and then faintly said: “If you don’t come out that day, I might drive the car home, and there will be nothing more. So there will be no other women at all. There are only two results in this matter, one is not and the other is you.”

She has to say that Walter’s remarks were thought for a long time in his heart, and they were indeed his truest thoughts. But he was really worried that he would say something wrong and Stella would be angry with him.

Originally Stella heard that sentence, if he didn’t come out that day, he might have driven the car back.

She couldn’t help but complain in her heart, straight man!

But in the sentence of Walter later, this matter had only two results.

One is no, the other is she.

This sentence directly slapped Stella to death.

She bit her shell tooth lightly, feeling her heart hit, and all her anger had disappeared completely.

“Then...” Stella wanted to ask anything else, and after thinking about it, she felt that it was unnecessary. He said so, what else could she care about!

Although Stella didn't continue speaking, Walter could tell from her expression that she was completely annoyed.

However, he is not stupid. He has a faint smile on his lips. Although he is smiling, he does not look kind.

“Stella, were you looking at your phone when I came back?”

The sudden question made Stella unclear, but she nodded.

“Chatting?”

Stella nodded again.

“The message Jessica sent you?”

Stella realized that something was wrong. Although he usually cared about her, he rarely questioned her like today. Could it be...

“In the future, I will not be at home when I have a meeting. You can ask her to chat with you more to relieve her boredom, so as to save one person from always thinking randomly.”

Probably knowing that she was suspicious, Walter quickly added another sentence.

The little thought that Stella had just formed was dispelled by these words in an instant, and she was relieved.

She scared him to death. She thought Walter was looking for trouble with Jessica.

Fortunately not.

“I know.” Stella nodded.

“Aren’t you angry with me now?” Walter asked again.

“...”

This person really doesn’t mention which pot to mention! She was hugged and kissed by him for a long time, and he still asked. Stella was too lazy to answer him, just snorted, and then said, “When the bean sprouts are here in the future, you are not allowed to kiss me like this. Even if she is still young, she can’t influence me like this!”

Walter squeezed her nose, “I see, are you going back now?”

And Jessica, who was far abroad, didn’t know that a random sentence of hers had caused the conflict between Yeshi and the couple, but the two of them spoke out and finally reconciled.

Jessica was lying on the bed. When she took her mobile phone, she saw the text message Victor Han left her, saying that he had gone downstairs to take care of things and should be back in the evening, but he ordered her catering service and woke her up Just call the customer service department.

And Jessica was anxious to communicate with Stella just now, so she didn’t care about this at all.

After she finished talking, she realized she was a little hungry.

She'd better eat something first, Victor Han didn't know what she was doing...

When the waiter pushed the dining trolley over, as soon as the lid was lifted, the aroma of the food spread all over the room. Jessica's appetite suddenly became appetizing, and the waiter asked her to call again when she had something to do, and then left.

Jessica touched her belly and drank a small bowl of soup first.

After eating for a while, Jessica was a little depressed. Something like that happened last night, but when she woke up she didn't see him. He went out and came back in the evening.

What is so important?

But soon Jessica was relieved, after all, she knew too much about Victor Han's behavior, things must be very important, otherwise he would not leave specially.

Probably she was exhausted. The food Jessica ate this time was the most one ever. When she almost ate everything, she realized that she didn't leave it for Victor Han...

It's over.

Jessica looked at the mess on the dining table in front of her, and then touched her full stomach, a little embarrassed.

She overeat it by accident.

So Jessica called the room service again and asked the waiter to take everything away, order another meal, and bring it back when Victor Han came back in the evening.

The waiter left after answering.

Because Victor Han never came back, Jessica planned to take a bath to soothe her body. The hot water washed away the tiredness, and at the same time brought the sleeping bugs. Jessica lay on the edge of the bathtub and lit her head, dizzy. Sleepy.

When Victor Han returned to the hotel after handling the matter, it was already evening. Before going upstairs, he consulted at the front desk and knew that Jessica had woke up and had dinner, so he asked the waiter to deliver dinner upstairs. , But was told that Jessica had ordered a meal.

He froze for a moment, then went upstairs.

When the door was opened, the room was quiet and Victor Han's thin lips were pursed. Is it possible that the girl is still sleeping?

Was he tired last night?

But soon, Victor Han discovered that Jessica was not in the bedroom.

After looking around, Victor Han found his little girl in the bathroom.

But at this moment, Jessica was already lying on the edge of the bathtub and fell asleep deeply. There was a blue circle under her eyes, and it was obvious that she was indeed exhausted last night.

Victor Han felt distressed, walked over to try the water temperature, and then frowned.

Because the water temperature has gradually become colder, this girl doesn't know how long she has been soaking here. If she didn't come back by herself, she probably wouldn't know if she would soak here until the water became cold.

Chapter 1256

Victor Han walked over, squatted down in front of her, stretched out his hand and gently patted her face.

“Yan Yan?”

Jessica slept very deeply, and Victor Han called for a long time before she woke up slowly. With a pair of sleepy eyes, she looked at the person in front of her in a daze.

“Huh?” She muttered, as if she was still very sleepy, Victor Han gently stretched out his palm to support her chin, with a soft tone: “Enough sleep?”

Jessica's expression was a little confused at first, but after seeing who was in front of her, a charming smile appeared on her face: “Are you back?”

The girl had been soaking in the bathroom for a long time, so her white face was flushed at the moment, and her eyes were lingering, like a pool of water that had been crushed in the afternoon.

It looks like...

Victor Han's throat tightened, and his voice fell a bit lower: “Well, I'm back.”

Jessica smiled slyly and said softly, “What did you do?”

Victor Han: “...”

He breathed a little messy, avoiding the little girl's gaze, "You get up first, the water temperature has become cold, and if you soak it down, you will catch a cold."

"Huh?" Jessica stared at him inexplicably.

Victor Han was a little bit smirk, maybe this girl just slept in a daze, hasn't she figured out the current situation?

So Jessica kept looking at the person opposite for a few seconds, suddenly, she seemed to have thought of something, her complexion changed slightly, and then she lowered her head in hindsight.

"Ah!" After realizing where he was at the moment, Jessica exclaimed, and she shrank into the water.

However, before she was able to withdraw all of her body into the water, Victor Han directly reached out and lifted her shoulders with big hands, helplessly: "I told you that the water is getting cold, so I shrink back in?"

"But but..." Jessica stammered at him, so nervous that she couldn't even speak clearly.

"Huh?" A wistful smile appeared on Victor Han's handsome face, and he leaned close to her slightly, with a hint of joking in his tone: "When you took the initiative to pick the fire last night, it wasn't like you are now."

Speaking of what happened last night, Jessica's face turned even redder, and she bit her lower lip in embarrassment, "That...I was to help you last night, so I..."

"Oh?" Victor Han stared at her with a faint smile, "Don't you have any selfishness?"

Selfish?

“How is this possible? I—I have no selfishness! I am all here to help you! If it weren’t for your pain, I, I wouldn’t...”

Speaking of the back, Jessica’s face flushed red, obviously unable to continue.

She denied it completely, not acknowledging her own selfishness at all. Victor Han knew that if she kept on teasing, the little girl might be completely red all over her body. He pinched her chin with one hand, and sighed: “The little girl who crossed the river and broke the bridge. Girl.”

When the words fell, he bowed his head and kissed her.

Jessica just wanted to say where she had crossed the river and demolished the bridge. Anyway, her thoughts were that she had fallen asleep to him, so she didn’t want to admit that she took the initiative, and insisted that she was to help him save the girl’s face, huh!

Who knew that Victor Han suddenly kissed her, she was completely frozen in place, not knowing how to react.

It wasn’t until her teeth were pried away that Jessica realized that Victor Han was kissing her with the strength and needs of an adult male.

And his hand...

Jessica swallowed, and in the next second she hugged her waist and slipped out of the bathtub.

Just when she thought something would happen next, Victor Han took a bath towel and wrapped it around her, and walked away by the way.

“Get dressed and get ready to eat out.”

Then Victor Han left the bathroom without looking back.

Let Jessica just stand in place.

A few minutes later, Jessica finished wearing her clothes. When she saw Victor Han, she thought about what happened last night. When she thought about what happened last night, she couldn't help but blush. Then she couldn't help but think of what happened in the bathroom famous.

“If you blush, you will get acquainted.”

Victor Han even teased her, Jessica instantly became ill, jumped over to accuse him: “You bad guy, I was to help you last night. Did you treat your benefactor like this? You always make fun of me!”

Her index finger pointed to Victor Han. Victor Han didn't even look at it, so he held her finger directly, and then pulled her into his arms with a single force, with a low voice and a little hoarse.

“Where am I making fun of you?” He leaned over, his thin lips pressed against the roots of her ears: “My Yanyan is so considerate. It's too late to take good care of him. How can I make fun of you?”

Yan Yan...

Boom...

Jessica's entire face flushed completely now, and her eyes widened in disbelief.

He actually... called her Yan Yan?

Unexpectedly, she rolled a bed sheet and even changed her name when she woke up.

The nickname of Yan Yan was bitten by Victor Han, jumping on his tongue, and his low voice was particularly pleasant.

Uh...

Jessica was so moved that she wanted to cry.

But she could only pull her sleeves, bit her lower lip, blushing too much to speak.

Because of what happened last night, the relationship between the two of them can be said to have risen several degrees, and Jessica blushed more than before, but she was more confident than before.

Because she has fallen asleep to the male god!

There are no regrets in this life.

But the most important thing is that Jessica suddenly thought of something very important. She looked at Victor Han seriously, and said with some difficulty: "That... last night... We seem to have not taken any measures."

Victor Han: "..."

Hearing this, he also fell silent.

It was a special situation at the time, and there was no time to think about it, and they didn't even think about it when they came out, so they didn't prepare for anything.

Later, Victor Han also thought of this when he woke up, frowned at first, but quickly relieved.

He was with the little girl and never thought about separating, so even if Jessica wins the bid, he can still be responsible.

However, the little girl didn't know what he was thinking at this time, she still said: "There seems to be no pharmacy on this small island. When we leave the island, it may not be too late."

If there is a pharmacy, she can also buy contraceptives.

But this small island is full of entertainment facilities.

Thinking of this, the little girl frowned tightly, but soon, she seemed to think of something, "By the way, the couples who came with us are all just married. I guess they won't be so soon. Children, they should be prepared, I will ask."

As soon as Jessica turned around, Victor Han pulled him back.

His tone was a little helpless.

"You also know that they are husbands and wives. Even if they don't take measures, it doesn't matter. Besides, if measures are taken, who would take the contraceptive with them?"

Jessica was dumb when he said this, her lips moved, and she looked at Victor Han and said, "Then, what should I do? Or... shall we go back?"

Chapter 1257

This girl...

Victor Han put his big hands on her head and narrowed his eyes slightly.

“Now that you are afraid?”

Jessica bit her lower lip badly. When she was so ambitious last night, she didn't even think about this more serious problem. At that time, she only thought about the sleeping man. How could she know that there will be so many things in the future?

She knew it...

No, even if she knew this, she estimated that she would still do the same thing last night.

She likes Victor Han so much. If she can be pregnant with his child, it will only be a blessing for her, not a pain, so she is struggling with something.

It was nothing more than she was afraid that Victor Han would be under pressure. After all, he endured so hard last night and asked her if she would regret it at the critical moment, so Jessica didn't want to put pressure on him anymore.

Thinking of this, Jessica raised her hands and promised: “Let's go out of the island now. After leaving the island, I will buy emergency contraceptives to ensure that I won't get pregnant. If I accidentally become pregnant, I will definitely not stress you, I...well.”

Before she could finish her words, Victor Han frowned and flicked his forehead.

“What are you thinking about again? What does it mean that it won't cause me pressure. From the beginning to the end of this matter, are you still thinking about me?”

Jessica stared at him blankly.

Victor Han took her into his arms, rubbed her ears gently with his thumb, and said softly: "Don't be afraid, let the flow take its course, I am here."

Jessica was not sure what he meant, but he could understand that he told her not to get upset, so she could only ask carefully: "Then... shall we leave the island?"

"I've come here, go out after playing enough, eh?" He gently pinched her ear, "Or do you want to go out?"

Jessica swallowed heavily, then shook her head gently a few seconds later.

She didn't want to go out.

She likes Victor Han, and she wants to have a baby for him.

If he wants...

"Don't want to, then stay."

"Ok..."

This matter was put aside like this, Jessica felt so sweet in her heart that she felt that the food was exceptionally delicious when she ate.

After leaving the island two days later, Jessica realized that Victor Han left to deal with Lin Qin'er that day. Lin Qin'er was sent directly out of the island that day, and what she had done the night before was informed to the police. After being taken to the police station, she learned that Lin Qin'er was not the first offender, she was a habitual offender.

Because she was not satisfied with her husband, but didn't dare to divorce her husband, so she could only hook up with the married husband continuously, hoping that a man could rescue her like the great saint stepping on the colorful clouds to save Zixia.

But it has not been found.

After all, who would fight for a married woman? Besides, what kind of man can be a good man who relies on physical exchange? Those who are greedy for skins.

Originally, her husband only occasionally beat and scolded, and she didn't dare to divorce, so she made various hookups.

After this incident was discovered by her husband, her husband even regarded her as a rubbish commodity, slapped and scolded at will, with a look and a sentence, as long as it didn't go well, it was just a slap in the face.

Jessica had seen the wound on her body firsthand, and it was indeed shocking.

But...

Jessica sighed: "Actually, she took the wrong path from the beginning. In the face of such violent men, she should ask police lawyers for help and use legal means to fight for herself, instead of pinning her hopes on those men. A man who only covets a beautiful skin. Imagine a man entangled with a married woman. What kind of person can he be? What can she expect?"

Therefore, there must be something hateful in poor people. This sentence is correct.

Fortune and misfortune always depend on each other.

If she gets a hard divorce at first, even if she is threatened, she has to leave.

There are many people in this world who are afraid of death, but if alive is so painful, it is better to fight with the other party to kill and break the net, and to win a chance.

It's not like this, getting deeper and deeper, and finally get himself in, and the man...but he can't get any punishment.

However, this matter still ended in this way, and Jessica didn't know how she would choose later.

To her, Lin Qin'er is a passerby who meets by the water.

Although she did a lot of nasty things later, she can be regarded as indirectly contributing to the good deeds between Victor Han and Jessica, so Jessica actually...not to blame her at all.

If it weren't for Lin Qin'er, perhaps her and Victor Han's progress would not have been so fast.

On the way back, Jessica was still thinking, Stella said that she had something to tell her, but after so many days, she froze that she didn't say anything, she just said something when she went back.

Jessica's whole heart was itchy, and her curiosity was completely hooked.

She doesn't know what it is, is it so important? Have to wait for her to go back later?

At this time, in China, Marry Jiang's mobile phone was blown by her mother.

She lay down at the computer desk and pretended to be dead with her eyes closed, as if she could not hear the phone ringing.

Ever since she said that she had a boyfriend, and then brought Phillip home, her mother called her every day, asking her how she was feeling with her boyfriend, and when she would go home again.

At first, Marry Jiang still had the patience to deal with it. Later, as the frequency increased, she gradually became bored. Now when the phone rings, she just wants to play dead.

She finally knew what it meant to shoot herself in the foot.

What she thought at the beginning was to solve the current dilemma first, and then talk about it later.

She thought that after her mother knew that she had a boyfriend, she should go away for at least a month, even if it wasn't for a month, she would have to have it a week???

Who knew... She would call and bomb herself every day?

Marry Jiang was really going crazy. Once she was bombarded by her mother, she couldn't write the manuscript, and the chapters were all messed up. Readers complained about her in the comment area and asked her what happened. Some even voted her directly. , I kindly asked Baby Bai if she was in a bad mood recently, and the gift ticket was brushed up, hoping that she could be happy and resume fighting spirit as soon as possible.

Marry Jiang was crazy, who would have thought that she was forced by her mother???

Ugh!!!

Sugar cube came out of the kitchen, still biting a piece of bread in his mouth, teasing her.

“Marry, the reminder is here again~ Hurry up and answer the phone.”

Marry Jiang did not speak.

Tangtang smiled and sat beside her, patted her shoulder like an old mother:
“Escape is not the solution.”

“Whoever wants to pick it up, I won’t pick it up, I only look clean... Sugar cube, you said that if I don’t want to go to a monk, will my mother stop forcing me?”

“Huh?” Fang Tangtang was taken aback: “A monk? You plan to be a nun, won’t you?? You have never stopped your passions and desires, how can you be a monk? Are you willing to give up your group of readers who are waiting for feeding, and so many in the world Food and scenery?? And the money you make...”

“Oh.” Marry Jiang knocked his forehead on the table and gritted his teeth: “If you say that, I think I can bear it anymore.”

Chapter 1258

“Right, what’s so good about being a monk? Even though the world is troubled, it’s still beautiful and beautiful, and...you just lack a man in your life. As long as you find another man, you don’t have to worry at all.”

“It’s simple.” Marry Jiang gave her a helpless look: “Do you think that a good man in this world is so easy to find? Everyone is like the heroine in the novel, and there will be a destined emperor?”

Sugar cubes took her shoulders, and while eating, she said in the old mother’s tone: “That’s not how you say it, at least you are the heroine in your own

world, and everyone will naturally have a destiny. A person may come late, but it is impossible not to show up. I think you don't need to reject it at all. Blind dates are just blind dates. Maybe you can really meet the person you like."

Marry Jiang chuckled: "It's so nice to say, when did you become a group with my mother? Knowing that I don't like blind dates, they persuaded me to go on a blind date."

"Then you don't want to have a blind date, you can do it, or follow the old method last time."

The old way? Bring Phillip to his mother?

Marry Jiang shook her head, she didn't want to do this anymore.

"That's not okay, that's not okay, and then what do you want to do? According to me, people can pretend to be your boyfriend once, and then they can pretend to be your boyfriend a second time. That man was very handsome that day, maybe one will come and go. Are you two?"

Marry Jiang: "Get out!"

How is this possible? How could she like a man who loves another woman in her heart? Marry Jiang would not be so cheap!

Even if she wants to like it, she must like the kind that has a clean heart and doesn't have any position of a woman.

Otherwise, it's torture herself, and Marry Jiang can see that Phillip is repelling her, so why she can know almost without thinking about it, it's just that he has someone he likes in his heart, so he doesn't want to involve her too deeply. .

If a man is so obvious, how could she move forward again in such a shameless manner? Let him pay back with favor?

His favors have been paid off last time.

On the contrary, she herself kissed someone, and he still looked like she was being frivolous and suffering.

Ugh...

She is really sad to be mixed like this.

“Poor Marry, I was forced to be out of form. For your sadness, I will show mercy tonight and take me to the bar for a night. I invite you to drink and drink as much as you want. How much, I will pay.”

Hearing, Marry Jiang glanced at her: “Oh, is your male god about to start singing again?”

Fang Tangtang was a little guilty by her eyes, “You, how do you know...”

“All your thoughts are written on your face, how did you say I knew?”

“Cough cough...” Sugar cube coughed embarrassingly, and then said: “Don’t be so confused in life, you can just treat it as if I especially want to invite you to drink, maybe you can meet you in a bar. What about true love?”

“Hehe, meet true love in a place like a bar? Was your brain kicked by a donkey or trapped by a door? Encountered true love in such a place? Let’s make an appointment?”

Sugar cube angrily said: “Marry Jiang, I warn you not to say something too bad! There are also good people in the bar! My male god is a good person! And he never makes appointments with girls!”

“Oh?” Marry Jiang raised his eyebrows: “Do you know again? Are you looking for someone to stare at him 24 hours or something...”

When she said this, Fangtangtang suddenly felt guilty.

Marry Jiang squinted her eyes: “You won’t really... I wiped it, you are simply a lunatic woman. If you let him know, people will only think that you are a lunatic and crazy. Then you will have no chance at all. .”

“I, I don’t know what to do. I just want to find someone to protect his safety. He does not have a management team. What if he is harassed by female fans at that time! So I have to find someone to protect him! You don’t understand!”

Marry Jiang: “Ha ha ha, what a great-sounding reason.”

Marry Jiang really didn’t know what to say about Tangtang’s actions. She didn’t agree with Tangtang’s behavior at first. It’s a good thing to chase a star. It’s good to worship someone and treat him as her own spiritual power. Not possible. But the other party is not a big star either. It’s still in a state of despair and undiscovered. So Fangtangtang wants to go to more of his singing meetings and there is no problem, but then Marry Jiang found that this girl seemed to more and more sinking in.

When she wanted to pull her out again, it was too late.

“To be honest, I think your current practice is really abnormal. People have their own lives. Even if they are harassed, they have their own ways of coping. He is a man. Even if you two really want to fall in love later on, It’s him who protects you instead of you. It’s really boring for you to do this. Besides, do you really think being stared at is a very happy thing?”

When Marry Jiang said this, Tangtang realized that he might have done something wrong, “Then, I will tell people to stop following her when I go back.

What you said is right, and I think I have changed a little. But I just...can't help it."

Ugh. Marry Jiang sighed in her heart. In fact, these singers may eventually become celebrities, and they are far away. It does not refer to anything else, but refers to life and work. If two people are too far apart, they will end up in opposite directions.

To say so, disapproval means disapproval, but Marry Jiang still accompanied Tangtang to the bar that night.

She drank the drink boredly, watching the sugar cube screaming and shouting for her male god, suddenly felt that the sugar cube seemed good too. As for the sugar cube, her male god was her goal. Having such a goal made her work hard, and even made her whole person full of vitality.

There seems to be nothing wrong with this.

At least the sugar cubes live far more purely than her, so she can do whatever she wants, unlike her...

Marry Jiang took another sip of a drink, and a boy suddenly came over and leaned next to her, "Beauty, what's the meaning of just drinking a drink? When you come to a bar, you should have a drink to be interesting. Would you like me to buy you a drink?"

Hearing, Marry Jiang glanced at the other person, dressed and behaved lightly, looking at her eyes as if looking at a prey, and the purpose was obvious.

Marry Jiang twitched her lips, "No, it's good for me to drink this."

The man didn't give up and turned around her: "Have you never had a bar? My brother asked you to have a drink. That tastes great, don't you really try it?"

Ah.

Suddenly, Marry Jiang saw a figure standing tall and straight in front of her, neither far nor too close to her. She hooked her finger at the man beside her. The man thought she was hooked and hurried over.

"Did you see that man? He is my boyfriend. If you want to invite me to drink, why not ask him first?"

Chapter 1259

The man thought she was hooked, so there is no need to be lonely tonight.

Who knows that after leaning over, Marry Jiang sent him such a sentence and told him to stop right there.

After a while, he reacted, "Your boyfriend? I'm afraid it is not a lie? If he is your boyfriend, then why don't you sit with him?"

"This is the love and interest between us. I came to the bar to play a special plot show. Now we are far away, but if you dare to do something to me, he will come over after a while." After that, Marry pursed his lips and smiled at the other party triumphantly, with a confident look: "If you don't believe it, you can try.

The man:"..."

He suddenly glanced in the direction Jessica was pointing, then looked at Marry Jiang, his lips grinned, and then walked towards the man.

When Marry Jiang saw him leaving, she was relieved, thinking he had given up.

But when she saw where he was going, her face changed suddenly.

What does this person want to do? Do you want to demolish her on the spot? by! Originally, she just wanted to trick him away, but she didn't expect him to do so many things.

It's really annoying.

After Phillip finished his work with difficulty, he decided to come over for a few drinks. As soon as he sat down for a drink, someone took his shoulders profusely, with a malicious tone: "Brother, alone?"

The man was full of alcohol, and there was a big powdery scent. The combination of these scents made Phillip frowned, "Let go."

He turned his head and scolded, his voice cold.

The man wanted to talk to him. Who knew that after Phillip turned his head, his face was cold, and the scar on his face became more and more ferocious under the flickering light, which made him startled for a moment.

But soon, he reacted and said in an unintentional manner: "Brother, you are not kind. Taking a girlfriend to a bar for a drink will ignore her. This is not the way to be a boyfriend."

"..."

Phillip glanced at him as if he was mentally retarded, and continued to drink his own wine, without intending to take him.

And the man clearly understood the expression in his eyes and knew what the expression meant, as if he was mentally retarded. He was a little annoyed and felt that he had been cheated, so he gave a dry smile and pointed to the girl over there: "That Isn't the girl on the side your girlfriend? She just told me that you are her boyfriend."

Phillip: "...Is that enough?"

Man: "...Brother, drink slowly, don't bother."

The man went and returned, Marry Jiang had also guessed, she was just trying to find a reason to get the person away, who knew that he would actually run over and ask, this person is simply too.

But Marry Jiang didn't panic. Her thoughts changed and she had already thought of another set of rhetoric. So when the man came back, she looked at the man angrily and asked, "I'm asking you, did he say he's not? My boyfriend?"

The man thought that Marry Jiang would be flustered by being pierced. Who knew that she was so annoyed that people could not understand, and he was boring, so he would just play with her.

"This beautiful lady, it's not a good habit to lie, it's just a drink for you, you won't..."

"Help me go back and ask him one more sentence. He said it's not my boyfriend, does he really want to break up?" Marry Jiang put his hands on his waist, a pretty white face turned pale because of anger, his eyes excited.

The man was stunned by her like this, and he was taken aback for a while and asked, "What does this mean?"

“Don’t you understand? Help me ask, does he really want to break up with me? If it is true, then I won’t go to him again!”

Man: “Uh...”

“You go now? You don’t like to ask, go now.”

The man couldn’t help but roll his eyes, wondering who am I to you? Why do you ask me to go and I have to help you?

But he felt she was acting, so he stared at her.

“I said, Miss Sister, I will invite you to have a drink. As for acting with me? The woman who comes to the bar, what can’t you afford?”

These words made Marry Jiang upset, and spurned the man in front of him.

What does it mean that a woman who comes to a bar can’t afford to play? She sneered: “What do you mean by this? The bar is not an ancient place of romance. I just come here to drink. I have a fart relationship with you?”

“Come on.” The man’s expression was very frivolous, “Who doesn’t know where the bar is? Did the person picking up the corpse at the door see it? In this era, you told me that you come here to drink only, OK, then I I just ask you to have a glass of wine, will I give you face?”

Marry Jiang sneered, and didn’t bother to care about him.

Men don’t give up.

In fact, he doesn’t usually do this. If this doesn’t work, he can just change to another one, but he is born to like that enchanting woman. Usually pure girls are not very attractive because he thinks this kind of girl is too pretentious. .

However, Marry Jiang in front of her is the kind that looks very pure, but the breath revealed from all over her body has no taste of pretense, but her words and actions are very real.

She is pure on the surface, but in her bones she is the kind of careless, man-shaped girl.

This kind of girl is spicy! Spicy enough! Strong enough!

So the man is reluctant to look away, and he is reluctant to move away.

He unwillingly took his wine glass and walked to the vicinity of Marry Jiang.

“Ms. Sister, I sincerely want to invite you to drink, can I not have a drink? You can treat me as a face, drink this drink and I will leave.”

Marry Jiang: “...”

Is the man in front of her mentally retarded???

Saying this immediately revealed his purpose. What does it mean to give him face? He left after drinking this cup.

She is afraid he is gone, but she can't go.

If it was just a glass of wine, how could he haunt her here for a long time?

Although she rarely visits bars, she is not the kind of person who does not understand the world and the society is sinister, how could she fail to see the man's thoughts and goals in front of her, and then go to drink his wine stupidly.

She ignored him, just drank her own wine, and said: “If you don't go, my boyfriend will come over later, and you will look good. Although we quarreled,

our two are family friends. If you look at me He will not sit idly by when he is bullied.”

“Boyfriend?” The man’s tongue flicked his teeth, and he stared at Phillip’s direction. He smiled unclearly: “You are really addicted to lying, my lady, if that’s the case, let me help you test your man. How loyal and protective your friends are to you.”

When the words fell, the man took Marry Jiang’s shoulders regardless, and smiled wildly, “How? As a man, seeing his girlfriend being held in his arms by another man, he shouldn’t be able to bear it, right???”